

MIDDLEBURY Campus

VOL XLVI

MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE, MIDDLEBURY, VT., OCTOBER 6, 1949

NO. 3

Seek Student Aid To Halt Library Loss

An alarming upswing in the illegal removal of uncharged books and reference material from the library has led the Faculty Library Committee to seek means of cutting book losses.

A library inventory taken last April revealed that more than 1,300 books were missing from the main library. A check of the shelves in July disclosed that nearly 400 uncharged books had been recovered or returned, cutting the losses to slightly more than 900 volumes.

The seriousness of the situation arises not only from the financial loss involved, but from the loss of irreplaceable books, which directly affect student research and study. Since many of the missing volumes are at present either out of print or prohibitively priced, losses may be irreparable.

The Committee recognized the fact that disciplinary action undertaken by the faculty would not completely solve the problem. It agreed that the only effective method of halting illegal withdrawal of books would be to gain the support of the student body in halting such action. For this reason representatives of the student government, C. Irving Meeker '50, president of Men's Assembly and Nancy B. Vogt '50 of the Student Union, met with the library committee to discuss methods by which students and their leaders could take upon themselves the responsibility of remedying the current problem.

Direct measures considered by the committee last Tuesday night, September 27, were the closing of stacks and the installation of a turnstile. The committee declared that both measures are unsatisfactory and would be considered only as a final resort.

Closing of the stacks would bar students from free access to the stacks, a privilege

(Continued on page 8)

Two Cars Robbed During Bates Game

A robbery of goods valued at over \$1,000 from two ex-Middlebury students' cars occurred Saturday afternoon during the Homecoming football game. Among goods stolen were a fully equipped 4 x 5 speed graphic camera, numerous articles of clothing, two suitcases (one containing a diamond ring), and a brown leather shaving kit with the initials P. H. D.

The stolen goods were taken from cars belonging to Mr. Thomas H. Cremer, ex-'48, of Chicago, Ill., and Dr. Phil H. Dunham, ex-'45, of Brattleboro, Vt. Cremer's car was parked in back of the Memorial Field House while Dunham's car was in front of the Delta Upsilon fraternity house. The unidentified thief broke a small hole in the left front door window to gain entrance into Cremer's car but merely walked into Dunham's unlocked car.

The incident is the first one of its kind ever reported to the town authorities so far as Chief of Police Don Williamson knows. Chief Williamson is currently conducting an investigation with State Trooper Howard.

Cremer and his wife also lost several articles of clothing which were lying loose in the car. Cremer's wife is the former Rebecca A. Fraser '46 who was a member of the 1948 U. S. Olympic Ski Team.

Anyone knowing the possible whereabouts of any of the stolen property or having suspicions of who the thief may be are urged to contact either Chief Williamson or Trooper Howard.

Men's Association Fixes Election Dates For Representatives To Student Assembly

Specific dates for election of student representatives to the Men's Undergraduate Association were set by the election committee at a meeting held last Sunday evening, according to C. Irving Meeker '51, president. Clayton C. Butzer '52, heads the election board which includes John R. Moreau '51, Gordon S. Ross '51, Fred L. Lake '52, Ronald P. Prinn '52, and Mr. Meeker.

Off campus men will nominate repre-

Faculty Committee To Aid Conference

C. Leonard Hoag, associate professor of political science, has been appointed chairman of the faculty committee for the Middlebury Conference to be held April 22 and 23. The appointment, made by Pres. Samuel S. Stratton, was announced Monday by George S. Conomikes '50 and Claire Dufault '50, Conference co-chairmen.

Other members of the faculty committee who will assist the Conference members in decisions on speakers and policy, are Mischa H. Fayer, Prof. Harry M. Fife, Samuel Guarnaccia, J. Rowland Illick, Lawrence B. Leighton, Howard M. Munford and Prof. Benjamin F. Wissler.

Preliminary discussions for this year's Conference indicated that fewer speakers will be included on each of the panels. The general title for the Conference will be announced in about two weeks, according to Conomikes. Student suggestions for names of speakers will be welcomed by any of the Conference members.

Pan-Hellenic Tea To Open Rushing

The 1949 sorority rushing season officially opens October 11, with a tea, 4:30-6:00 p.m., in the living room of Pearsons Hall. All freshman women, transfers, and those who entered Middlebury last February are asked to attend.

There will be a general introduction to sororities at Middlebury and a chance to ask representatives specific questions about each sorority. Any girl who does not care to be rushed may sign neutral at this time.

The tea will be in two shifts, Adams to Knapp, 4:30-5:15; and Koster to Zimand, 5:15-6:00.

Rushes will be given a chance to visit sororities at open houses held October 12-13, 7:15-8:55 p.m. It is important that rushees visit all the sororities. Complete rushing schedules will be given out at the tea.

sentatives tomorrow, Friday October 7, directly after the noon meal in Gifford lounge. The same group of men will elect their delegates Monday, October 10, after lunch in upper Gifford. Off campus neutral men will be included with the off campus freshmen and will nominate and elect in Gifford lounge with them. Off campus upper class fraternity members will be included in their respective fraternity quotas.

Men in residence in fraternity houses will nominate and elect Men's Assembly representatives at regular meetings, Monday night, October 10. Undergraduates living in Starr, Painter and Gifford will nominate and elect delegates at meetings conducted by floor proctors Sunday night, October 9, after 10 p.m. Starr and Gifford will have two men from each floor while Painter will choose one representative per floor.

Individual elections will be held by proctors of the Charter, Porter and Storrs Houses. These elections will be held Sunday, October 9, after 10 p.m.

Representation to the Assembly is based on one delegate for every fifteen men or major portion thereof, Mr. Butzer noted.

Office Announces New Seating Plan For Away Games

A new plan for seating of alumni, alumnae, students and friends of Middlebury at football games away this fall has been devised by the Alumni Relations Office working in cooperation with the Directors of Athletics at Middlebury and the colleges where out-of-town games are to be played.

In recent years the Middlebury cheering sections at away games have usually been so interspersed with outsiders that cheer leaders have found it difficult to secure satisfactory group support from scattered Middlebury rooters. At games where the band has appeared, their effectiveness has usually been greatly curtailed by their separation from the Middlebury cheering section.

This year Coach Brown has secured the promise from the directors that a solid block of seats will be reserved for Middlebury in mid-field and only those admitted who present identifying tickets.

The Alumni Office is mailing cards to all alumni and alumnae within a wide radius of the various games, giving the time, place, general admission charge and an imprint of a special blue identifying ticket admitting the bearer and party to

(Continued on page 8)

Symposium, Convocation For '50 Sesquicentennial Homecoming Announced

"The Future of the Independent Liberal Arts College" will be the topic of an educational symposium and convocation to be conducted at Middlebury's sesquicentennial celebration next fall. Dr. Charles Seymour, president of Yale University, will be the moderator of the forum, it was announced at a joint meeting of the Alumni Council and executive and advisory committees last Friday night.

To be held in conjunction with the anniversary Homecoming on September 30, 1950, this symposium will be one of the major events marking the 150th anniversary of the founding of the college. Plans are already well under way; other speakers will be announced at a future date.

Of special historical interest is the fact that Yale's Dr. Seymour comes to Middlebury one hundred and fifty years after one of his predecessors, Timothy Dwight, whose efforts contributed largely to the founding of the college.

A football game with Wesleyan College of Connecticut as a gridiron opponent will be played here on the afternoon of September 30.

Alumni Fund Campaign

Detailed plans for the first in a series of annual alumni fund raising campaigns which will commence on December 1, 1949 and carry through until May 31, 1950 were also disclosed at this meeting of the Alumni Council. The goal of this year's drive is to raise \$15,000 as a living endowment to be used for scholarship aid. This objective was chosen because of increased tuition rates and the consequent danger of reduction in scholarship aid on the part of the college.

Under the plan of an ordinary endowment fund, which is invested by the college at a given rate of interest, only the income from the capital is used for scholarship aid. With present interest rates low, this income is liable to be small unless the endowment is an unusually large

(Continued on page 3)

Frontiersman Forest Hunter Surveys Middlebury Athletics

Forest Hunter '50, author of "Nancy" and other short stories, is a notable figure in Middlebury letters. He has contributed the following report of his impressions of Middlebury athletics with particular emphasis on Saturday's game with Bates.

This column is supposed to be about the Bates game. I don't know why it was assigned to me, why I accepted the assignment, or what I ought to do with it now that it is mine. I suppose most of the readers of the *Campus*, most of the

men anyway, could sit down and whip off a thousand words about the game with the same ease and skill with which most of them (I again suppose) watched it being played. But I am not one of that happy number. Neither in general terms nor as regards Middlebury specifically do I know anything about football or football players; and neither in general terms nor as regards Middlebury specifically do I care very much.

The closest contact I have ever had with any of the gentlemen who play the game was a contact which came about in the spring of last year. I was living in Gifford, on the third floor. The third floor was noted for the monastic quiet which all of its inhabitants politely observed—all of them except some sports people who lived in the suite just down from my room. All through the spring semester, after I moved there, I listened to sports announcers, bull sessions, celebrations, riots, barber shop quartets, recordings by Harry James, and, worst of all, to Ravel's *Bolero*—because some chap in the suite was evidently of a cultural turn of mind, so that every every afternoon, for weeks on end, at approximately four o'clock, Ravel's curse delivered upon

(Continued on page 5)

ATO Rocket Replica Steams Off with Trophy



Alpha Tau Omega won the Interfraternity Council Homecoming decorations contest with its model of a smoke-producing Rutland Railroad train. Chi Psi took second place.

MIDDLEBURY CAMPUS

Member
National Collegiate
Press Association



Formerly
The Undergraduate
Founded in 1830

Entered as second-class matter, February 28, 1913, at the post office, Middlebury, Vermont. Subscription Price \$3.50 a year.

JOHN R. WALSH '51	Editor-in-Chief
MARTHA JANE O'BRIEN '51	Managing Editor
PETER D. DESMOND '52	Business Manager
ANNE DRYSDALE '51	Associated Business Manager
MARIANNE FOLKE '51	Advertising Manager
SAMUEL R. DONNELSON '50	Sports Editor

EDITORIAL STAFF

Assistant Editors:

Louise G. Laverie '50, Margaret Fohring '50, Irene H. Ulmer '50, Helen E. Reid '51, Renton Bond '51, Leonard S. Inskip '51, Sallie B. Iliff '51, Patricia A. Ray '51, Marcia McIntire '52, Jean M. Roberts '52, Janet M. West '52.

Staff:

Amy Quinn '50, Elsiebeth J. Wright, '50, Carolyn L. Johnson '51, Jeanne H. Badeau '52, Stuart Briggs '51, Mary J. Burr '52, Ann L. Warren '52, Alan M. Gussow '52.

Sports Staff:

Bard Lindeman '50, Phil Turnbull '50, Ken Nourse '52, John Mooney '51, Don Sherburne '51.

BUSINESS STAFF

Assistant Business Managers:

Jean C. Maintain '51, Stephen E. Baker '52, Carol H. Brautigan '52, Samuel A. Gable '52, Suzanne W. Goynes '52, Shirley M. Herrmann '52, Jean C. Hosford '52, David C. Paulson '52, Gretchen O. Schupp '52.

Member Intercollegiate Press

VOL. XLVI

OCTOBER 6, 1949

No. 3

Howard M. Munford, associate professor of American Literature is the *Campus* faculty advisor for the term of the present board.

To The Polls

Within two weeks, representatives to the Men's Student Assembly will have been nominated, elected, and installed. The Assembly, which is the deliberative agency of the Men's Undergraduate Association, is vested by the Organization's constitution with legislative power in all matters falling within the province of men's student government. For many Middlebury men, who display little concern for this constitution or its history, the charter represents merely four pages of filler in the *College Handbook*.

Article II of the Association's constitution states the organization's purposes in some detail. Reading of this statement of aims is strongly recommended to prospective Assemblymen and their electors.

Article II—Purpose

"The purposes of this organization shall be to provide a controlling and directing force for every phase of undergraduate activity not directly administered by the faculty and executive officers; to foster a spirit of unity and cooperation among the students of the college; to develop among students a sense of personal responsibility for their own conduct and the welfare of the College; to develop cooperation and understanding between the Men's and Women's Colleges; and to provide opportunity for training and experience in the establishment and operation of representative government."

In this declaration, the purposes are commendable, the scope of activity is impressive, and the prose is suitably sonorous but here, as elsewhere in the constitution, provisions for implementation of aims are neglected. Obviously, the constitution provides a framework within which members of succeeding governments work with widely varying degrees of success. In past years, some Middlebury Assemblies have left records of creditable accomplishment while others can be written off as abysmal flops. The extremes of achievement and failure can be readily explained by the quality of the leadership and the general attitude present in the Assemblies.

Student self-government at this college has a long and checkered history. The present constitution is the result of a lengthy campaign of modification and revision which has produced an instrument of student government, which fits, to a large degree, Middlebury's present requirements.

The equanimity with which most students now view the Assembly did not always prevail. Late in the thirties, when the current constitution was being framed, student government became a focal point of campus interest and critical discussion. The student government had survived indifference, bad leadership, fraternity politicking, and a bad press and was emerging into what, to the optimist, looked like a new era. To observers of the activities of Middlebury's student government during the post-war years, it appears that the new era never dawned.

The decline in prestige and influence of the student government stems principally from a surpassing apathy on the part of the men's college. Restoration of the Assembly to its forfeited position of general respect will require that the organization resume leadership in affairs involving the men's college.

Since the war, Assembly effectiveness has been crippled by the mutual indifference of students toward the organization and the Assembly toward the undergraduate body. Representatives have shrugged off responsibilities and constituents have seldom taken elections more than half-seriously or cooperated adequately with Assembly requests. With a few notable exceptions, Assembly committee projects and investigations have bogged down and been abandoned. The current problem is clearly not abuse, but rather disuse of the student government apparatus.

Admittedly, the sphere of student government activity is limited. Hyperactive student governments often come under fire when they poach on faculty or administration preserves. At present, however, there seems little likelihood of the Middlebury Assembly being labeled over-aggressive.

An alert, capable student government, supported by its electors can serve to unify and express student opinion. Working vigorously and persistently for limited objectives, a student government can be a genuine asset to the students and to the college. It is hoped that this year both electors and elected will do more than go through the motions.

A Gallery of College Types, No. 3

By Ivan MacAllister

Salvatore "Yutch" O'Shaughnessy

This week let us look closely at the character who fills our friend Horace Hornum with so much awe and bewilderment; the lusty fellow whom Ab regards as Neolithic—at the very latest.

Yutch will not be hard to find. In the fair weather we may perceive him stretched comfortably on the grass in some sunny place, surrounded by a half-dozen or so of his carefree prototypes, taking his blissful ease for hours at a time, and waiting for the next meal to be served. Observe his tanned features, marked with numerous scars, the under-shot jaw and the misshapen nose, and note too, the tremendous circumference of the neck. He is clad, we notice, in a bright blue athletic jacket, trimmed with white, and bearing the inscription "Melrose A. A., 1947." He wears Army khakis, turned up at the cuffs, and black leather basketball shoes, well-worn and casually comfortable looking.

There he lies, flat on his back, with his hands behind his head and his legs crossed. Now and then, with a brave effort, he lifts his tired frame to lean on one elbow and exchange some pleasantries or other with the man who lies next to him on the grass. Perhaps someone has caught sight of Bentley Choate, or our friend Ab, both of whom are the source of much mirth to these people, or perhaps a substantially-designed and comfortably-upholstered freshman co-ed has attracted their attention, and they scrutinize her carriage, dumb with admiration, until she passes from view.

Occasionally some mysterious impulse causes Yutch and his friends to rise laboriously to their feet, and now, with their hands thrust deep in their pockets, they saunter off in leisurely fashion, to another part of the campus. Perhaps they go to the Snack Bar, where they sit for a time at a corner table, observing the ebb and flow of humanity with a sort of calm, aloof disdain. Perhaps they may stroll down to the tennis courts, in leisurely fashion, and observe the genteel activity there. Tennis seems to amuse Yutch, we notice, and he exchanges humorous commentaries with his friends. Eventually the little group breaks up, and Yutch slouches off to his littered room in ivy-covered old Carpenter Hall, where he lies down heavily, with a great sigh, and falls instantly into a deep and dreamless sleep.

We get the impression, as we watch this person's lethargic activities, that he must be conserving his energies for some Herculean effort. As a matter of fact, he is doing just this, for it is Yutch who carries the colors of his college to battle in the field of sport.

In one of our northern New England cities, on the shore of an historic and very beautiful lake, there is a university of some three thousand enrollment, subsidized by the state and devoted, I am told, to the study of agriculture. Some time ago an overwrought young journalist at this institution, chafing with quiet wrath at the consistent inability of his Alma Mater's gridiron forces to defeat a much smaller college further down the lake, vented his adolescent spleen in a scathing article which was printed in his college newspaper. He contended, some-

what hysterically, that the traditional rival to the south was using paid athletes, and he referred to Yutch and his leisurely friends as "hired hands." No one knows better than Yutch that this is an infantile and infamous fabrication. He doesn't get a lousy dime.

If you ask Yutch why he is in college, he will tell you that he intends to become what he calls a "teacher-coach." He majors in physical education, and we note that he seems remarkably well-informed in matters pertaining to the history of naval warfare. Now and then something goes wrong and he is placed on scholastic probation, but never often than twice annually. Yutch, like Bentley, reads exhaustively. He likes the *New York Daily News* and the *Boston Daily Record* for their fine sports coverage, their human interest news items, and their lucid prose style. He has just completed a carefully detailed literary analysis of the modern classic, *God's Little Acre*. He is fond of art, and the walls of his room are hung with an excellent selection of reproductions. One is particularly striking. It is six feet high, and depicts a friendly-looking young lady, neatly dressed in a large diamond bracelet of which she seems rather fond. A staunch patriot, Yutch has joined the village chapter of the American Legion, and has become one of its most outspoken members.

Here endeth the study of Yutch O'Shaughnessy, the third and last of the basic types. Next week we begin a somewhat more detailed observation of several other characters, each a derivation or a modification of our original triumvirate.

Midd Skiers Known Abroad Says Bowdoin Plan Student

Leonard S. Inskip

"Already in Europe I have heard how Middlebury is famous for languages and how Middlebury held the ski championship for the North American continent," smiled Horst H. Boog, German exchange student, in a recent interview with the *Campus*. Twenty-one-year-old Boog, a native of Grosskayna, Saxony, is one of four foreign students here this year under auspices of the joint fraternity-college plan whereby two fraternities provide one student with room and board and the college his tuition.

The circumstances attending Boog's application and acceptance for foreign study are singular and interesting. Two years ago in the university town where he was studying, he was stopped on the street and asked for a light by three well-dressed and apparently well-versed gentlemen who then proceeded to question him on such diverse subjects as philosophy and Military Government. His answers evidently satisfied them for the men advised him to apply to UNESCO in Paris for studies abroad and to use their names as references in the application. Boog did apply, but for a year there was no reply and he concluded "it was all a joke." His application, as it turned out, lay stacked with those of about ten thousand other students. But like Cinderella, the Teutonic legendary beauty, whose slipper-fitting foot won a prince and a kingdom, Boog and his application also fit. Boog's name sifted through the maze until at last he and ninety-nine others stood selected.

The long voyage across "the pond" ended for Boog on September 2. His first impression of the New World was the "lighted mountain of skyscrapers which one could see through the evening fog and harbor haze about the city." Through customs next "feeling himself at

last free of red tape." He and other students like him were sent to Camp Pratt, S. I. where in the evenings "young people from all over the globe sang around campfires. It was certainly impressive that so many different nationalities could come together without quarreling."

Asked about American life, Boog replied that he thought American life more "dynamic," more rushed than in his own "static" Germany where, to use Boog's example, drug stores are not open seven days a week plus evenings.

"Vermont," described Boog, "is very similar to the Fichtel Mountains in north-east Bavaria." He minimizes his skiing abilities, but says he enjoys the sport and with a twinkle admits he has skied occasionally in the Alps.

Perhaps the most interesting revelation of the brief tete-a-tete was the sidelight on university life in Germany (Midd women take note) that there are no restrictions on women and that there are no Pre-A's. Hold on now before you run off to transfer because it's not all pie-in-the-sky. Rooms, books, clothing, food, coal, money are all at a premium for a German student and to top it off if you survive the full eight semesters you must still pass stiff final exams to be graduated.

Boog, himself, attended Regensburg and Kiel Universities after his few months in the closing stages of combat in the reserve forces recruited from the either too old or too young. He was only sixteen during his army career.

Just what does Boog want to get from his year in America? Said he, "The most important thing for me is to know the American way of living and thinking. I want to know their philosophy, how they express themselves in literature, and how Americans view European history and problems. This is the real purpose of student exchange."

Letters To The Editor

To the Editor:

In the last issue of the *Campus* was an article concerning a letter written by George C. Newcombe '48 to the Board of Trustees in which he advocated the barring of pro-fascists and pro-communists from speaking at commencement activities. While such an attitude is commendable in reference to out-and-out advocates of such ideologies, yet it seems to me that Mr. Newcombe is going to extremes when he classifies ex-congressman Pettigill as a fascist. Mr. Pettigill may be a conservative and differ from Mr. Newcombe as to what constitutes a

democratic form of government, but it seems to me that in his address at the June commencement exercises he managed to utter some extremely sensible remarks. While I did not agree with everything Mr. Pettigill had to say, I did not think that a warning to graduates to "look shrewdly at the glib promises who would strengthen *Society* by weakening the *Individual*" necessarily comprises an advocacy of fascism. Rather Mr. Newcombe strikes me as having descended to the class of Mr. Mundt or Mr. Nixon who would outlaw all those ideologies or political beliefs with which they disagree.

RICHARD H. STOKES '50

MEOW...

And this is the story of the little Panther who stalks around the campus sticking his nose into everyone's business with his usual comment, meow, meow. . . . The little cat kept himself busy over the weekend as he watched with amusement this thing called homecoming. They tried and tried but as Thomas Wolfe said, "You can't go home again."

The eminent Dr. Buzby, South American Goody Good Will Ambassador, was so overjoyed with finding "Rodger The Lodger" Casavant back that he offered up some evil juice to recall memories. The ensuing bedlam was enough to burn the ears off an African elephant and kept the fair inhabitants of Forest (East, West, North, and South), at their windows till early morn straining for the forced lyrics of those enchanting South American plain old dirty songs.

The social highlight of the weekend was the Commodore Ball (Who is this guy the Commodore anyway?). Music—very little; decorations—good; crowd—apathetic (no drunks); comment—all this and ginger snaps too. Perhaps the most grandiose spectacle there, was Midd's Clair Booth Luce, Debby Nye, and the Senator from Vermont, Tom Martin, as they flitted to and fro. Rumor would have it that they weren't talking about politics. Meow . . . Closing comment on the whole thing, "Gee it was good to see Ray again."

Turning to more academic subjects. For those of you who wisely succumbed to the "Anything can happen to you at Midd" plan of insurance, you'll be glad to know that the winter special on amputations of thighs is down to \$75—a new low. Why pay for overhead when you can't walk on it?

Chit Chat: Riddle of the week—What is the bearded lady after she shaves? Clean shaven? No, unemployed. . . . How do you like the new Vogt? It's definitely Scandinavian. . . . Prediction—One Blue Key raid coming up. . . . This is the season when chapel proctors are approached. Remember Rocky Graziano, boys. Report those bribes! . . . F. Hunter is working on a new book called "Mind Over Mattress." Incidentally, don't miss his exclusive on the Sports Page of this same paper. . . .

If you like this opus (that's a big word like delicatessen and smorgasbord) then go to your nearest grocer, tear off his head and send it in. . . . Address all letters to Peter Panther.

Roving Reporter Puts Life In Jeopardy, Covers Hike To Moosalamoo, Cascades

For some time I had been considered something of an oddity among my friends. I had never been on a Mountain Club hike. Last week I was awarded a *Campus* assignment as roving reporter to cover Sunday's expedition to Moosalamoo and the Cascades, so I dutifully added my name to the list of 180 other mountaineers, posted in the Student Union lobby.

Sunday morning finally arrived and the clanging of the dormitory bell awakened me bright and early. Having been allowed to tarry 'till the deadly hour of 12.30 the night before, I sought sanctuary under the covers, but duty's stern call gradually dragged me back to reality. I had a mission to accomplish, and, determined not to fail, I prepared for the foray. After downing a Hepburn breakfast, I joined a cluster of outdoor enthusiasts being herded into a truck: destination—Moosalamoo, an imposing glacial deposit overlooking Lake Dunmore.

Filled with an enthusiasm inappropriate to the hour, the local marching and singing society soon exhausted the Mountain Club's repertoire. Strains of "My eyes are dim, I cannot see" could be taken literally as everyone jockeyed for a position at the tail gate. After a half hour's ride, we reached our destination and the hike was on. Up to the top of the mount charged the six hundred! Your conscientious *Campus* reporter was in a detachment of about forty souls, led by Don Belden.

The morning was sufficiently clear, crisp, and sunshiny to delight any hiker's heart. Friends had assured me that this hike was a snap, so I sauntered confidently along, gradually adopting the casual mien of the veteran Mountain Clubber. As the cares of classes and studying dropped from my shoulders, so did several extra sweaters. But, as frequently happens when one is climbing mountains, the trail got steeper and steeper. Halfway up I began to suspect the reassuring words of my friends, and resolved to give up smoking forever.

At length it became apparent that the trail had eluded us, and a hasty conference of the leaders proved that we were blazing our own. Evidently Don Belden had been up to the deadly hour of 12.30 the night before also. Our battle cry changed to "Where are you?" but, undaunted, we marched on and before long came face to face with a cliff of discouraging height. It was with many misgivings that I realized I would have to scale it. My zest for the whole project diminished, but with my career as a reporter at stake, determinedly I clambered, hand over foot, up the escarpment. Horrors! Another hole in my brother's shirt. Thankful for my accident insurance and encouraged by words of the veteran hikers, all of whom had undoubtedly climbed the Matterhorn, I ceased quaking and finally reached the top.

Once on the summit, a picture-postcard panorama of the surrounding countryside unfolded itself. With Lake Dunmore stretched out below, we had mezzanine seats for the sailing regatta. After lunch, Sandy Bowser guided us through the Mountain Club's sacred ritual of the lion hunt and Mr. Whitlock led us in singing that noble anthem, "Nobody Ever Died For Dear Old Rutgers." Many of the hikers were anxious to go back down to the Cascades for swimming, which at this season in Vermont demands of the swimmer the constitution of a polar bear, and so our descent began. I was very anxious to get down to the Cascades also; I was thirsty. Those that braved the icy waters seemed to be enjoying themselves, but here I drew the line, and remained a mere spectator.

With the day wearing on and Sunday vespers impending, it finally came time to meet the trucks. While waiting, the call for square dancing was heard, and soon several sets were in full swing, occupying the hardy hikers until the trucks departed for home. Mission accomplished—now when did you say the next hike was?

Program Planned For Homecoming Sesquicentennial

(Continued from page 1)

sum. It represents, however, a comparatively steady source of income. The living endowment fund, on the other hand, is used directly for scholarship aid, and is not previously invested by the college. Assuming that yearly fund campaigns continue as originally proposed, they will provide a larger and equally steady source of income as an endowment fund would.

Middlebury's endowment is approximately 5 million dollars. Of this 5 million dollars, a certain amount was given for the purpose of scholarship aid. The income from this smaller amount is about \$8,000 at present interest rates. During the year 1947-48, \$44,000 was expended by the college in scholarship aid. Thus, \$36,000 of this \$44,000 was derived from the current income of the college, the same income that provides maintenance, faculty and administrative salaries, and the like. When the \$15,000 quota is raised through contributions from alumni, the college budget will be increased by that amount. The increase will be used to counteract higher costs of maintenance and increased salaries, which are endangering continuance of the present amount of aid.

Pledge forms will be sent to all alumni sometime this fall. The emphasis will be upon contributing some amount, and not upon the size of the gift. It is hoped that each alumnus will make a yearly gift to the college as a part of his annual expenditures, in accordance with the means of the individual. Two fund chairmen, a man and a woman, have been named from each class.

Student Stranded At Salt Lake, Returns

Unfazed by all the celebrations and merrymaking attending his timely arrival on campus last Saturday, Jim Donnelly '51 graciously accepted Midd's welcome and quietly settled back into the relative obscurity of his Gifford grotto.

The only visible token of Donnelly's extended vacation is the battered miner's helmet hung sacredly on the dormitory wall where all may pay homage. Its owner commenced the summer as a "mucker" in the copper mines near the Great Salt Lake. Midway through the summer he and several student miners quit after a disagreement with the mine management over the length of the work week (the owners wanted to reduce the six day week to five) and shoved on into the Wyoming coal fields. There a better job as a "loader" left him dissatisfied and he retreated back to Mormonism's Queen City, Salt Lake, where he punched the clock for a while with a survey crew in the desert.

Towards the end of the summer strikes made work difficult to obtain. This factor coupled with an earlier doctor's bill resulting from a mine cave-in in which two of Jim's ribs were cracked left his funds somewhat depleted. Thus September 22 rolled around with no James Patrick Donnelly '51 to answer Midd's opening muster. Little groups gathered, inconspic-

uously, in local pubs to bemoan their missing comrade, while at the same time, our boy, who had just begun to fight, was recouping travel funds with a section gang.

And then the long trek home, across the continent, into Vermont, Middlebury, and then back to the Hill. "Welcome Home" was all that the homecoming banners said; but it was enough. With tears in his eyes the begrimed miner was heard to say, "They shouldn't have done it."

Letters To Editor

To All Freshman Student Advisors:

On behalf of the Student Educational Policy Committee, I would like to thank you for your aid and cooperation in making possible the success of the Freshman Advisory System. As you know, this system was instituted on a trial basis and it is apparent that your work has received the praise of the freshman class and the faculty. Your whole-hearted support and your early return showed your interest and your many hours of work are greatly appreciated. Again our thanks.

GEORGE S. CONOMIKES,
Chairman.

Ken's Taxi Service

Tel. 666

Day and Night Service

APPLES! APPLES! APPLES!

plenty at

DORIA'S

SNACKS AND BEVERAGES TOO

DENTON'S BARBER SHOP

Back of Eagan's Drug Store

3 BARBERS

FRIENDLY SERVICE

ADDISON COUNTY

TRUST CO., INC.

THE BANK OF FRIENDLY SERVICE
Member of Federal Deposit
Insurance Corporation

Compliments of

TRUDEAU BARBER SHOP

71 Main Street

CAMPUS THEATRE

Mat. Mon. Wed 3 p.m., Sat. 2 p.m.
Evenings 7 & 9 p.m.

THUR.-FRI. Oct. 6-7

Dwight Eisenhower's

TRUE GLORY

plus

U.S. CALIF. BAND & GLEE CLUB

SPORT & CARTOON

SAT. OCT. 8

Brian Donlevy

Chas. Coburn

IMPACT

Co-feature

Jim Bannon

RIDE RYDER RIDE

SUN.-MON.-TUES.-WED OCT. 9-12

1949 Finest Picture

LOST BOUNDARIES

Story of a New England family actually
filmed in New England

THE YARN SHOP

3 CARVER STREET, BRANDON

SPECIALIZING IN FINE YARNS AND
HANDKNITS

MADE TO ORDER

FREE INSTRUCTIONS

TOWN HALL THEATRE

K. Gorham, Proprietor

FRI.-SAT. OCT. 7-8

Matinee Saturday at 2.00

Your Favorite Radio Program

INNER SANCTUM

plus

Roy Rogers in

SUSANNA PASS

ALSO SERIAL

SUN. MON. TUES. OCT. 9-11

Matinee Tuesday at 3

Direct from Roxy Theater N.Y.C. and
100 percent laugh hit!

**FATHER WAS A
FULLBACK**

Starring

Fred MacMurray Maureen O'Hara

WED. THUR. OCT. 12-13

Matinee Thursday at 3.00

From J. Arthur Rank studios in England

THE BLUE LAGOON

In Technicolor

Next SUN. MON. TUES. OCT. 16-18

Cary Grant

Ann Sheridan

in

**I WAS A MALE WAR
BRIDE**

EMILO'S SHOE REPAIR

have your shoes repaired
with Neolite Soles

PIZZA AND RAVIOLI

Every Friday and Saturday
Please call and put in your
order

**MIDDLEBURY
RESTAURANT**

TELEPHONE 520

NORCROSS GREETING CARDS



See the cutest cards in town
NORCROSS KITTENS
at your favorite store

PARK DRUG STORE

MODERN LINEN

For Dry Cleaning
And Laundry

Painter—Bill Kinnard

Starr—Bob Bishop

Gifford—Dale Giffen 408

Barry Weeks 204

Pearsons—Joanne Faucher

Chateau—Joan Shaw 27

Battell—Jane Ayer

Hepburn—Lindy Pahner

PRICES REASONABLE

Suits Dry Cleaned And Pressed—85c

Slacks—40c

Rutland, Vermont

ever lovely... ever washable

PLAID SHIRT

3⁹⁸



Aristomoor Rayon Fabric

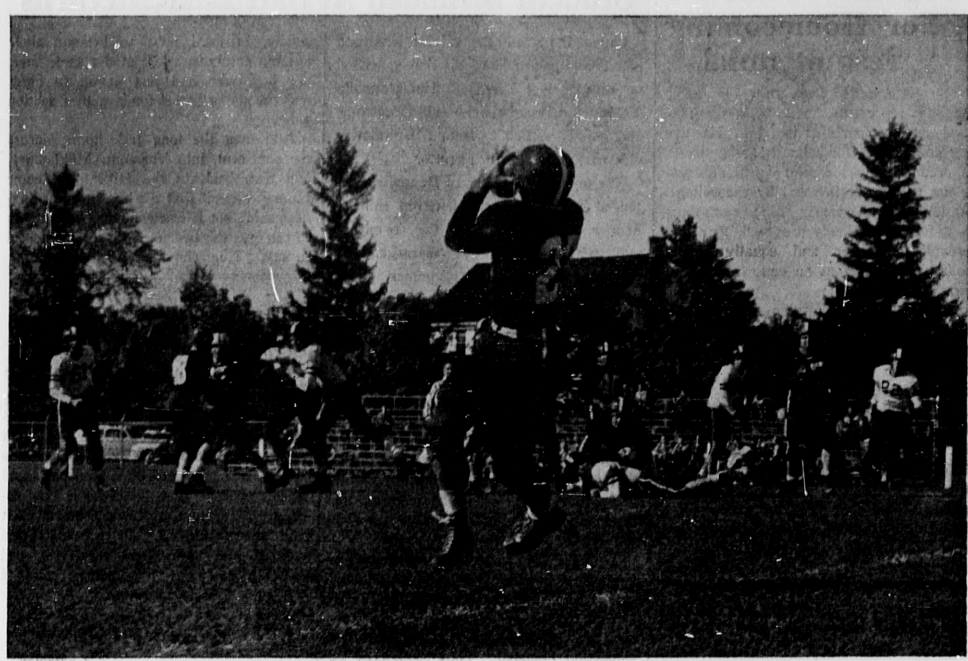
We don't have enough superlatives to describe this beauty. The exclusive plaids are exquisitely colored. The tailoring's magnificent — convertible collar, action-back pleats, extra long tails. The fabric's the kind you dream about — colorfast, wrinkle-resistant, hanky washable. And it's all yours at a trifling little price! Sizes 32 to 40.

Famous **SHIP 'N SHORE** quality as seen in **LIFE**
MADEMOISELLE and **SEVENTEEN**

LAZARUS DEPARTMENT STORE

Another Top-Notch Label Added To Our
Nationally Advertised Merchandise

Powerful Panthers Surprise By Swamping Bates 32-7



FORBES ROMPS FOR 20 POINTS BENNY'S DREAM COMES TRUE

By Phil Turabull

CAMPUS OCTOBER 6, 1949 SPORTS

Number One

Jack Mulcahy (27) catching Hollister pass on play which covered 45 yards for first Midd score of season.

Photo by Dick Smith

With an onslaught of five touchdowns the Middlebury College football team opened its season by drubbing a stunned Bates Bobcat aggregation 32 to 7 last Saturday on Porter Field. A homecoming crowd of better than 3,000 highly partisan rooters saw the Blue and White footballers also befuddle the local gridiron prognosticators who predicted that the 1949 Blue and White eleven would not pack a scoring punch comparable to that of last year's squad.

The Panthers proved potent and with Wendy Forbes, 185 pound junior fullback, sparking their single wing attack, steam-rolled the Bobcats from Lewiston, Me., into submissiveness, scoring once in the first quarter, twice in the second, and twice more in the third period. Forbes scored three touchdowns, twice bucking over from three yards out and once smashing to paydirt from the six-inch line. He also booted two extra-points from placement.

Halfback Jack Mulcahy chalked up the first Middlebury score, dashing forty-five yards after taking a short flat pass from tailback Walt Hollister late in the first period. A terrific downfield block by right end John O'Connor felled the last Bates defender who might have had a shot at the driving Mulcahy.

The dream of every interior lineman was realized by Benny Barsanti, 185 pound Panther defensive guard, early in the third period when he abruptly halted a Bates scoring opportunity by plucking a blocked Bobcat pass from the air on the Middle 25 and chugging seventy-five nightmarish yards to glory. A Garry Grayson finish climaxed the stubby guard's plodding run, when Walker Heap, speedy Garnet halfback, gave chase to Barsanti and closed the gap between them, with every step. A lunge by Heap felled Barsanti on the goal line, but the pigskin rested just over the final chalk mark.

The lone Bates tally came in the second quarter on a tricky pass play from Norm Parent, the Garnet center and defensive bulwark who doubles as a passer, to wingback Nat Boone, who raced behind the Panther safety man to take the 45 yard pass in stride. The play covered seventy-six yards.

It was the depth and strength of the experienced and rugged Blue and White forward wall which managed to bottle up the vaunted Bates spinner attack, holding the Potato staters to a net gain of only fifty-four yards on the ground, while the Middemen rolled up 228. A two platoon system was utilized, and the superiority of the Panthers up front was pronounced, with the offensive unit opening wide holes in the Garnet line and hustling downfield to throw key blocks in the enemy secondary.

The offensive unit of ends Ralph Loveys and O'Connor, tackles Jack Hamre and Walt Connors, guards, Captain Bard Lindeman and Bob Bigelow, and center Bill Whittemore seemed to find little trouble in outchargin' the Garnet line and pushing the Garnet forwards around the field.

Loveys, O'Connor, and Lindeman doubled on the defensive unit for the major portion of the game and joined tackles Guido Tine, who was a defensive demon, and Marty Johnson and Barsanti in handcuffing the Bobcat offense.

Guard Frank Haven, playing his first game as a defensive linebacker, proved an excellent running mate for Tiger Caswell, and these defenders made many smashing tackles.

The Panther backs showed themselves to be fast and powerful with Forbes, Mulcahy and Hollister lugging most of the leather. Forbes bulled relentlessly up the middle, and Mulcahy, a hard, fast runner was always dangerous on reverses inside the ends and a constant threat as a pass receiver. He made the longest run of the day from scrimmage, a sixty-three yard reverse off tackle which set up the fifth Panther score. The play carried from the Middle 24 to the Bates 13 yard stripe. Connors set up the run with a crushing block on the defending left half. Sophomore Walt Hollister, a driving runner and a fine passer, stamped himself as a future Midd great, and many observers tabbed him as a smaller edition of last year's offensive tailback and main

(Continued on page 5)

Guarnaccia Is Optimistic About Yearlings, Corbisiero Acquired To Help Coach Team

When Middlebury's freshmen take the field this October 15 against an always strong K.U.A. team, coach Sam Guarnaccia rates his chances of scoring victory number one, as good. Although the team will be missing such stars as Hollister, Stalker and company, who graduated to varsity ranks, Coach Guarnaccia thinks this year's team will be even stronger than last year's undefeated eleven.

The frosh mentor's morale has been boosted further by the acquisition of John Corbisiero as his assistant. John played tackle for a year in high school and should be able to help out in the line as well as the backfield.

As the team has been practicing only one week, Mr. Guarnaccia will make no definite prediction as to how he thinks his squad will fare this fall. However, because of the team's depth, he feels he can develop a winner. "The boys all seem to be in pretty good condition," he

commented. Only one serious injury has occurred thus far; the damaged person being Norm Sassey, a boy of whom Mr. G. expected much. However, the time of Sassey's absence is indefinite, and he may be ready for action in a few weeks.

Guarnaccia rates his offense as "good" and remarked that backfield men, Dick Worthington, Don Beers, both hailing from Mass., and Bill Calvert and Tom Trefts of New York, will carry the brunt of the attack. Up front on the line, Irving Morris has looked outstanding at the guard position and Mike Alvaro seems to have an end spot nailed down. Mr. G. would not comment on his defense, stating that it's too early to make any comment on it. However, he has two outstanding line-backers in Bill Cahill and Frank Miller.

Mr. Guarnaccia reported that his squad is coming along well and that they should be ready by October 15.

Freshmen Athletes Number Many High School Stars In Their Ranks

Cagers Commence Work In New Gym

Last Monday, Coach Dick Ciccolella took time off from his football work to call a meeting of last year's basketball team and tell them that from now until the end of the current gridiron campaign, there would be practice for all unengaged hoopsers in the new gym. So far, Captain Walt Maurer, Ray Gadaire, Dick Shea, Frank Toia, John Mooney, Jack Henty, Bill Tracy, Eddie Works and Bruce Burdett have answered the call.

No freshmen or other eligible men except those who played last year will report to these first practices.

Middlebury's 1949-50 schedule which starts with Dartmouth on December 7 and ends with UVM on March 4 includes Champlain, Norwich, Trinity, Lowell Textile, Hamilton and Williams—teams who are likely to give Middlebury plenty of trouble.

This year practice, although not formal as yet, has started very early in order to give the boys a chance to try the new, and as yet untested floors. According to Captain Maurer, the new gym will improve Middlebury's brand of ball since the accommodations will allow more and longer practice sessions with no fear of conflict with classes, as was previously the case in McCullough Gymnasium. All the home games will be held on campus instead of in the high school gym.

Football duties will keep Ralph Loveys, Chet Nightingale, and Hilario Sierra from the early fall workouts; Dick Shea will be a question mark since he is a victim of the familiar malady—probation.

With so many returning veterans to uphold the honor of Middlebury on the basketball court, the 1949 season should be interesting and successful.

Buried in the ranks of 346 freshmen who entered Middlebury three weeks ago are, undoubtedly, many stars of field, court, and diamond whose names will be bywords on campus in a few years. With only a varsity letter and perhaps a yellowed clipping or two as proof of their past deeds, these men will be starting from scratch once again, only this time the competition is a bit stiffer.

Twelve captains of seven different sports stand out as likely candidates for athletic honors this year. They hail from four New England states in addition to New York and California.

Going alphabetically, the list is headed by Dick Allen, one of four captains from Connecticut and one of three from West Hartford. Dick won his honors in baseball. From Hanover, N. H., home of great skiers, comes Bob Bear, while another ski captain, Pete Cascio, is a native of West Hartford.

Here from Brooklyn, N. Y., is Bill Fankhauser and quite naturally he was a baseball captain. From the opposite end of the country comes a third ski captain, Paul Funkhauser of Clearlake Highlands, Calif. The final baseball captain is represented in the person of Pete Marshall, Sharon, Mass.

Harry Meeks of Wallingford, Conn., will have to switch his talents to some other sport as will Howard Rogers of West Hartford. Both captained sports which are not included in Midd's athletic program. Meeks headed a crew team while Rogers captained soccer.

The lone basketball captain to find his way here is Bill Wagner from Laconia, N. H. The Panther track team should get a boost from George West, a co-captain from Newton Center, Mass.

Ed Rogers, a transfer student, and the only captain from Vermont, gained his reputation in football. He is from Lincoln.

Bush-League View

The lid comes off the intramural sports season this week and the Alphas, Betas and Iotas will have their eye on the trophy of trophies. Once again football lettermen, members of varsity football and cross-country squads will be ineligible to play, but in spite of this restriction, manpower on campus and in the fraternity houses is more than sufficient for spirited competition. With the addition of a ninth fraternity, Phi Kappa Tau, the race for the intramural trophy will have added competition.

Last week in a meeting with all house managers, coach "Red" Kelly announced that touch football, golf, and tennis would hold the intramural spotlight this fall. Touch football commenced activities yesterday while tennis gets underway either tomorrow or Saturday. Golf makes its debut next Monday.

In keeping with precedent, this year's touch football league will be composed of one team from each fraternity and also a club representing the neutrals. All told, there will be ten teams vying for the football crown won last year by the clever D.K.E. septet. For an afternoon's relaxation and a really wide open game of touch ball, drop down sometime.

The intramural tennis tournament also gets rolling this week and will continue through October. As all entries have to be in by Friday, competition will probably begin sometime during the course of the week-end. From the number of men

seen cavorting on the courts behind Hepburn Hall, a large turnout seems probable.

In keeping with the busy intramural schedule, activities in the annual golf tournament start next Monday. As in touch football, there will be ten teams, each consisting of three men. Unless unexpected weather conditions set in, competition on the links is scheduled for October and November.

The touch football schedule for the next two weeks is as follows:

- Thursday, October 6
SPE vs. TC
DU vs. Neutrals
- Friday, October 7
Chi Psi vs. ATO
PKT vs. DKE
- Monday, October 10
PKT vs. DU
SPE vs. Chi Psi
- Tuesday, October 11
ATO vs. ASP
DKE vs. TC
- Wednesday, October 12
KDR vs. Neutrals
DU vs. SPE
- Thursday, October 13
Chi Psi vs. TC
ATO vs. DKE
- Friday, October 14
PKT vs. Neutrals
ASP vs. KDR

Harriers Seek Third Successive Win Over Champlain On Middlebury Route

By John Mooney

Middlebury's blue and white hill and dalers will inaugurate another cross-country season Saturday, October 8, when they break forth at the sound of the starter's gun and attempt to make it two wins in as many seasons over the Blue Jays of Champlain College.

Little is known of Champlain's running strength as they are yet to be tested and will run a team composed of freshmen and sophomores. Champlain is the sole survivor of New York State's two-year G. I. college plan. The Blue Jays are always tough to beat. Many high school stars matriculate at Champlain before gaining admission to four-year institutions and seek to impress rival coaches of their abilities sometimes with telling results.

Coach Arthur Brown's thin-clad lads have many miles of conditioning behind them and come rain or shine are ready to give a smooth running account of themselves over Middlebury's home course. Ample training both individually and as a team will be accentuated by the return of many of last year's veterans. Cross-country, although counting heavily on individual performances, is essentially a team sport and the final result, win or lose, is determined by a team's ability to place five men in close order.

Another bright spot favoring the Middemen is that a winning cross-country team must have a "man to beat" as well as a man to lead the team. This position is filled ably by Capt. Jim Newman, who has paced the deep-breathing Panthers to a fine won-lost record in his three years at Middlebury; not to mention his personal record-breaking performances which have established him as Midd's all-time cross-country star.

Pressing Newman for position will be Indian Dave Dale, Normie "Battler" Bates, and "Panther" Pete Perryman, along with Rufe Cushman, Don Axinn, Dave Maysilles and Bob Croco of last year's team. Members of Midd's freshman team may surprise and will bear watching.

Although cross-country is not generally ranked with football and basketball as a spectator sport, here at Middlebury the route of the running course offers an excellent opportunity for spectators to view the oldest of sports. From the club house at the golf course the runners can be seen clearly as they race over the greens and fairways and then it's the sprint for home and Midd victory. Help to make it an all-Midd victory and share in the team's glory. Middlebury's hardest training athletes deserve your support.

Forest Hunter On Bates Game

(Continued from page 1)

mankind was wafted gently, and in all its length, into my ears. But during that whole four months I had only one conversational contact with my neighbors, one which occurred one three o'clock a.m. I was awakened on that morning by a vigorous conversation, composed to a really remarkable degree of Chaucerian expletives, which was being carried on just outside my door. Each participant was indignant at the other, the reason being that each was claiming for himself the title "King of Gifford." For half-an-hour before finally protesting, I listened to repudiations and counter-repudiations. When at last I could stand it no longer, I roused myself and went to my door. "Why don't you people shut up and go to bed?" I suggested. They glared at me. "Why don't you make us?" one of them asked. "Who is 'ish pip-squeek'?" the other counter-asked. "It's time all good children were in bed," I said. "Les fix um," the first said, and started toward me. "Wait min'," the other said. "Wait min'. Les make um 'cide who's King Gifford. Hey, you, who's King Gifford." Sadly, I closed my door, locked it, and went back to bed. For a subsequent five minutes, my personality and my good character were tossed about like scraps of flotsam on the angry seas. After that, the original argument continued, much as might a simple windstorm which had been temporarily interrupted by an errant cyclone.

Last Year's UVM Game

And, again, I know little more about the game than about those who play it. I did attend one performance last year, the one Middlebury had with that school up in Burlington, but I didn't see much of it. The day was cold and raw, and somewhere around half-time a harsh little rain began to fall. Up until then, my companions and I had been watching in a half-hearted manner, but with the coming of the rain we constructed ourselves a kind of tent from out of our collection of coats, blankets, and umbrellas, and retired happily within it to drink bourbon and converse. If I remember correctly, there was an extended and interesting discussion of the string and woodwind sections of the Vermont State Symphony. I didn't see any of the second half, and I'm not sure that I knew what the score was when we left the field; but I know that I had an excellent time, and left feeling quite proud of my hardihood in having stuck the game out despite the monstrous weather.

But I must get to my task—or, at least, get as near to it as possible. It must surely be obvious to the reader by now that he is going to get no intelligent criticism of what occurred on the field. Secretly unto myself, I had thought that I might write about the activities of the Press Box (Mr. Samuel Donnellon was kind enough to get me a seat in it), but the activities of that organism proved much less exciting and dramatic than I had hoped. I suppose that at some time or other I have seen a Hollywood conception of it, for I know that I expected it to be a scene of mad but fascinating confusion; one filled with telephones, microphones, recording machines, loudspeakers, and the shouts and curses of a group of gentlemen who might well be just then stepped out of *The Front Page* for an encore. But, sadly for my purpose, it was no such thing. There was much less "excitement" in the Box than in the stands. In fact, the people up there were almost as quietly scientific as might be a group of astronomers watching an eclipse of Saturn.

So I am in a fix, to use an Americanism. And it is because I am in a fix, one which I see no possibility for my extraction of myself from, that the rest of this article is going to consist of nothing more than the notes I took on the game; the raw notes exactly as they were taken down, and without an attempt even to correct whatever mistakes there may be of elementary factual nature.

Notes on the Bates Game

Mr. Donnellon and I arrived at the press box at twenty-one minutes of two. My notes start then.

Get seat. Man next to me on left has some circles drawn on paper. Mid band already on. Know it from sign on drum. Uniforms ingeniously unattractive; deep blue and black. Leaders U. even worst. Lots of yellow. Mid team comes on field. Exercises. Man second on right says get crystals next week; won't be able to broadcast Tufts, but Norwich and UVM. Says no broadcast this game anyhow. Somebody else says this, first, would be easy though. Too bad. Baseball going be hard.

Man on right with circles on paper just sitting. Man on left says soon as Bates comes on field . . . Didn't catch rest. New system for catching numbers. Didn't catch that either. Band starts playing something. Can't remember what. Not *Washington Post*. Used to play snare drum myself when child in high school. Ought to know. Stands filling. 14 min. to 2.

Man on right sees me writing; asks if I'm going become another G. Rice. Say I don't know. Big stand nearly full; one cross field nearly empty. Band stops, less noise. Dog I call "George" on field. Pep people yelling something sounds like B-A-D; B-A-E. Sounds silly. Band again. Don't know tune. Not Wash Post. Must remember be diplomatic. Man on left still watching professionally. Wonder who is. Some of Mid team have trousers less deep-blue than others. Why? Not enough money? Tired. Time out. Nothing happening, anyway.

Red flag at endzone floating softly, with little shimmering inner-ripples. Fretty against green. Band plays Was Post.

P.A. announcer. Bobcats of Bates against Mid. Two years ago (?) started, as somewhere in Maine. We won 22-x (?). Coach Pan (?) joined Navy. Bates 20 wins; 14 losses; 1947, 4 wins, no defeats. To hell with it. Man on P.A. sounds like burlesque on Milton Cross.

Sam says biggest team in long time (in history); that's why some trousers different. Bates on field. Mauve trouser; white jerseys. Look better than us. This stand packed. Line-ups being given. National Anthem. Stand up.

Third man on left put hat over heart. Rest left on table. New man comes in; wants next phone. Have to move over one seat. Sam says he's scout. Says "Take it easy," into phone. "Paul, Paul, Paul, you can relax until kick-off." Sam introduces me. Didn't catch name. Nice chap, though. Greying hair. Guess better not put down any more what says into phone. Somebody asks who's number 20. Somebody else says is Larson, back.

Kick-off. To Bates. Down 40. Starting line-up screw up, Sam says. Second man on right making test broadcast for WRCS (?), Mid station.

Bates makes 1st down. Mid 48. No use writing statistics. Wait something happens. Everybody in press box except man on phone seems little confused—guess cause of line-up screw. Man on phone knows, though. Damned competent. Milton Cross P.A. man irritates me.

Kick by Bates. New Mid team in. 3rd down 13. Not so good. Crowd looks lethargic; even cheer-people look that way. 4th quarter. Supposed to win by two touchdowns.

Man on Phone Says . . .

Man on phone says looks like going have lot exchange kicks—says that into phone. Ought not write these things down. Maybe secret. Be diplomatic. Bates has ball again. Look better than us to me. Make 15 yard pass; then 20 yard run. Man on phone says somebody been told twenty times to do something. Chapel looks good against the blue: like . . . chapel even though is architectural monstrosity.

Kick to Mid. Somebody hurt. Rathburn (?). Milton Cross man plugging for Porter Hospital—6000 patients in 6 years, or something. Some recorded music from somewhere. Sounds like merry-go-round (sp?) music. Everybody talking. Girl on cheer-leading squad I know. Surprised. Didn't think she that kind of girl.

Man on phone says ought, he thinks, use 436315—or something like that. We make touchdown on 51 yard run—while I wrote above sen. Kick good. Band. Sam happy. Turnbull happy. Man on phone happy. Man with circles on paper looks bored.

Kick-off. Interference with attempted interception by us. Everybody indignant. Then real interception. Everybody happy. End first period. Bored. Band playing. Red Socks lead 1-0 end 1½.

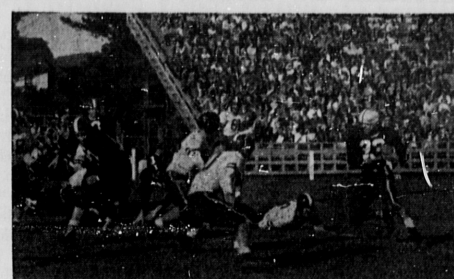
In new quarter. We doing well. Woman with baby carriage wheeling in front

Double-Dribble



Unidentified Bates halfback gropes for lateral thrown by now horizontal pass receiver, Scott (61) who was hit by Haven (35). Ball eventually rolled out of bounds.

Trapped!



Walt Hollister's (33) plight is hopeless on this play; Don MacLean (50) is on the wrong side of the Bates tacklers.

Gridmen Leave On Four Game Tour; Expected To Beat Hamilton At Clinton

MIDDLEBURY SWAMPS BATES

(Continued from page 4)

breakaway runner and passer, Paul Farrell.

The defensive backfield of halfbacks Sammy Masters, Homer Ellis, and safety man Bobby Hughes showed up very well against running plays, though on occasion it was out-guessed on pass defense.

Though forced to punt only twice, both times in the first half, the boots of Forbes averaged 55 yards from scrimmage and rocked the Bobcats on their heels as the Panthers gained 30 and 29 yards on two exchanges.

Alert defending abruptly halted the few offensive threats the Bates single wing attack could muster. In the opening seconds of the last half the irrepressible Parent intercepted a Panther aerial chucked into the right flat on the Midd 48 and headed goalward with nothing but turf in front of him. Mulcahy gave chase and overhauled the lumbering center on the Blue and White 15 yard line. After a short buck and an incomplete pass Barsanti entered the archives of football history at Midd with his interception for a T.D.

A determined Bates passing attack moved the Bobcats goalward after the ensuing Midd kick-off and it seemed as though the visitors were still very much in the game. The combination of Shirl Hamel or Walker Heap to Dick Scott, an outstanding end, clicked for several sizeable gains, and Parent unleashed an-

other tremendous heave from his own 40 which Hughes, a fine defensive back and a tricky runner, batted to the ground on the Midd 10. The Midd forward wall rose to the occasion, as it did all afternoon, and swarmed all over the Bobcat backs to stop this threat.

Red Ellis intercepted two passes to halt Bobcat drives and almost picked off another with a clear road to paydirt. The veteran back came up quickly from his defending halfback position to make several fine tackles. The cagey redhead will be missed for the next four Saturdays when the Panthers are on the road.

Loveys showed those fans who were witnessing him in action for the first time just why he is rated as one of the finest small college ends in the nation. Though completely fooled in the first quarter on a Garnet bootleg, he more than made up for this lapse by his crashing play during the rest of the game. It is a pleasure to watch the former All-American high school flankman defend his position with bone-crushing tackles and by stripping the interference so that the backs can come up to make the tackle. It is not unusual to see the 195 pounder strip the blockers and also fell the ball carrier. He is deadly going down under punts and is an unerring tackler. They didn't throw to him Saturday, but he is a dangerous receiver with the proverbial glue-tipped fingers.

other grandstand. Sam says yankees . . . * Going makes another touchdown, looks like. Shall watch man with circles on paper; see if any emotional registration. We're on Bates 4. Now right to goal—no, touchdown. Man with circles registers nothing. Everybody slow, though. Ref had to decide. No point. Pep people singing. Wonder what nervous-physiological reactions are in such people? Traces back to primitive rhythm-dances of cult religions, guess. Interesting.

Kick-off. Sam says Bates picking up all yardage going wrong way. Illogical statement—or, really, says opposite what he means. Or does it? Very complicated say things with logical consistency when with two groups of people can go for them four directions. Bates makes beautiful td on beautiful long pass. Glad. Think everybody ought have good time. Like entertaining Roman masses. Make point. 13-7.

Bates Line Plump

Kick-off. Good runback. Forgot watch man with circles on td. Sam says Red Smith calls Yankee press box "the slums." Interesting. Number 32 on Bates line is plump. Roast pig. We have ball. Going again. Man on phone giving directions to give people on team hell. Whole thing sounds too scientific for me. Getting tired. Two minutes to half. We on 15 due to 21 yard run. Guess another td. Band on edge field. Doesn't look very sharp. Used to play drum in one, so know. Did say that before? One min. to go. 1st and 10 on 4. Sam says time the big factor. Td. Man with circles didn't bat an eyebrow. Must be professional, hard and embittered. Score 19-7. 3-0 Red Socks. Kick-off. Interception. Man on phone says ball was hot. Sam says had stuff on it. Sam says angry band all ready start running on field and irritate clientele.

Half finally came. Glad. Went down men's room, then to get cokes. Got stuck in mob. Freshman girls, all looked just alike, all with mouths open, singing. One girl alone up in corner baby grandstand looked sad. Maybe Bates freshman—or Midd senior thinking that never, never, never again see Midd play Bates. Too bad.

Crowd terrible. Swore never come one these things again. When finally got back up here, press box, just in time see Midd take ball on freak interception, run nearly 90 yards for td. Feel sorry for Bates.

B. doing better now. Completed two passes. On our 25. Hope make it. Sports men all got hats on now. One has cigar, too; looks like Hemingway gangster in *Killers*. Just about best story H. did. Poor H; got lost in the shuffle, only profs don't realize it yet. Will soon.

Bad pass; our ball. 65 yards on first play. Shadows lengthening; going be superb evening. Too bad spend afternoon like this. Ball on B's one yard line now. Yankees 4-4 in 5th. Everybody saying "how about that?"

Another td. 32-7. Singing again of song about "loyal sons." Kick off to B. They keep ball awhile; we intercept. Getting chilly. Man passed out. Hemingway man says long drive home. Gets up and leaves. Looks bored. Band playing; sounds tinny. Trees on NW side Chipman Hill beginning to turn. Very intelligent looking young hound dog down with cheer leaders.

Ball continues about middle of field. Dull. Don't feel like putting this down any longer. Crowd looks lethargic; even cheer-people look that way. 4th quarter, 10 min. to go. Thought it was still 3rd. To hell with it.

Continental Have 3-2 Edge In Series

Middlebury's football team will leave town this Friday to play the first of its four consecutive away games with the Continentals of Hamilton College on Saturday. The local heroes will not be seen in action again at Porter Field until November 5 when they engage Union. With the taste of victory still tickling their palates, the Panthers will be seeking to square the series with the Clinton, N. Y. team who currently hold a 3-2 edge. Prognosticators are almost unanimous in the opinion that the feat will be accomplished with two or three touchdowns to spare.

Hamilton, under the head coach Don Jones, lost their opener to Allegheny last Saturday 30-13. Jones, a former Rutgers backfield star, has introduced the T formation at Hamilton in hopes it will arouse the team from its single-wing and winged T lethargy. He believes the T, with its quick openings, is better adapted to a small college squad.

The Continentals, named for the Continental soldiers present at Hamilton's founding in 1793, are a green outfit. The return of seventeen lettermen from last year's squad is overshadowed by the fact that they have never played with the T.

Unlike last year's, the season's Hamilton squad contains a group of eager youngsters who are providing plenty of competition for the returning lettermen. Some say this is the reason for their poor showing in the 1948 campaign in which Hamilton won only two of their seven games. One of their five losses was a 13-0 setback here at Porter Field. A boring game from the spectators point of view mainly because a few Trinity spies were munching hot dogs in the sports writers retreat atop the 50-yard line.

Among the outstanding newcomers are Dick Gumerlock and Jim Lennox participating under Hamilton's freshman eligibility rules. Gumerlock, a crazy-legged halfback from Rutgers Prep School, was named to the all-New Jersey Prep School team last year. Lennox, an 18-year-old battering ram, was the mainstay fullback of the Towanda, Pa., high school team.

A reporter who covered the game attributed Hamilton with a tricky lateral attack which kept Allegheny's defensive operatives on edge all during the contest. Last year at Middlebury the Continentals put up the same sort of battle and except for unbelievable bungling on the part of their downfield blockers they would have scored two or three times. The Hamilton mentor, realizing that he is lacking in power is willing to open the game up in a desperate bid to give his team scoring punch.

Jimmy Phelan did that with his Herman Wedemeyer St. Mary's teams. He conceded the other stronger outfits a few touchdowns knowing that his own fleet aggregation had a good chance of scoring more. Hamilton has no Herman but they have a lot of new backfield aspirants who may have doubled their efficiency from studying the mistakes they made last week.

For this reason, Duke Nelson and his coaching staff are putting the accent on defense this week and in a scrimmage Tuesday afternoon had the offensive club employ their most deceptive operations. On one play Wendell Forbes passed out of the end zone to Al Turner who was thirty yards upfield.

Veterans To Receive Dividend Payment Next Year From National Life Insurance

Payments totalling \$2.8 billion will be paid to nearly 16 million veterans beginning early next year in connection with the special National Service Life Insurance dividend. The figures are based on calculations of the Veterans Administration announced recently by the V. A. Center at White River Junction, Vt.

Maximum possible amount that any veteran can receive will be \$528. The payments are based on age groups. They will be paid on both term and converted insurance policies, and will be paid only for the period that the policy was in force prior to the policy anniversary in

1948. No payments will be made for periods of lapse.

The rate of payment will be the same for both term and converted policies, as the dividend is based on mortality savings since there are no excess interest earnings.

In computing the maximum payment of \$528, the dividend was based on a \$10,000 policy in force for 96 months (the longest possible period) on a veteran aged 40 or less at the time the policy was taken out. This represents a payment of 55 cents a month per \$1,000 of insurance. As the mortality rate for the age group of 40 or under did not vary greatly, a single dividend rate will apply to this whole group.

The proposed scale does not apply to insurance on a permanent plan which has been surrendered for a reduced paid-up amount. These cases will be handled separately.

Emilo's Shoe Repair

Exclusive

U.S. Kids Girls' Gym Shoes

Printing . . .

FOR EVERY COLLEGE REQUIREMENT

The Champlain Printers

189 College St.

Burlington, Vt.

IF IT'S GOOD FOOD YOU WANT

Try

LOCKWOOD'S RESTAURANT

Open 6.30 a.m.—12.00 p.m.

Reasonable Prices — Congenial Atmosphere

A little over \$300 was collected for the Porter Hospital Fund at the Homecoming football game Saturday. Goal for the fund-raising drive is \$50,000, to be reached during October which has been designated as Porter Hospital Month. Solicitations for contributions are being conducted throughout Addison county and Brandon, Vt. Half of the money raised will be used to purchase items from an approved list of needed equipment. The other half will go towards operational expenses. Mr. Richard Hubbard, of the Hubbard Insurance Agency in Middlebury, is chairman of the drive.

At a meeting of the old members of the Newman Club, held September 29, the following were elected officers for 1949-50: Raymond A. Gadaire '51, president; Tatanina E. Russell '52, vice-president; Richard A. Boss '50, secretary-treasurer; and Marilyn J. Murphy '51, social chairman.

Any men planning on affiliating themselves in any way with any fraternity while at Middlebury must have participated in a regular rushing program. Men regularly enrolled in college as of September 24, 1948 will be exempt from this provision.

PAUL'S DRY CLEANING

Dry Cleaning
Hand Tailoring
Short Laundry

Pickups Monday and Thursday
See your dormitory agent

News In Paragraphs

Women's senior class officers, elected on September 27, are: Jean Blanchard, president; Barbara McLaren, vice-president; Patricia Bonfield, secretary; Virginia Hardy, treasurer; Nancy Warman, social chairman; and Jane Terpening, member of the advisory committee.

The Law School Admission Test, required for entrance by a number of law schools throughout the country, will be given on Saturday, November 12, 1949, and, in 1950, on February 25, April 29, and August 12, all Saturdays. Administrations are held at numerous local centers in all parts of the country. Candidates should inquire of their prospective law school whether or not they are expected to take it, and, if so, on what date. Application forms and a Bulletin of Information are available from Educational Testing Service, Box 592, Princeton, N. J.

Mrs. Pruda Wiley has been selected to take over the position of director of the Middlebury Community House for the Women's Forum following the resignation of Miss Olive Dean.

Mrs. Wiley, the wife of Edgar J. Wiley who is director of Alumni relations for the college, will begin her activities at the Community House on October 15.

Miss Dean's resignation, tendered because of ill health, brings to an end her eleven-year service as Community House director. She now plans to make her home in Virginia.

The fall hike schedule for the Mountain Club is as follows:

Oct. 2—Mt. Moosalamoo
Oct. 8-9 Overnite to Pleiad camp
Overnite to Breadloaf ski cabin.
Oct. 9 Lake Pleiad and Silent Cliff
Oct. 15-16 Overnite to Glen Ellen Lodge
Oct. 16 Mt. Abraham
Oct. 22-23 Overnite to Cooper Lodge, Killington Mt.
Oct. 23 Pico Mt.
Oct. 30 Mt. Mansfield
Nov. 6 Camel's Hump
Nov. 19-20 Fall week-end at Breadloaf School

The Middlebury sailing team was victorious in a triangular meet held on Sunday, October 2, on Lake Dunmore. The final scores were Middlebury, 33; University of Vermont, 29; and McGill, 22.

Nathaniel H. Whiteside '52 and Virginia O. Snively '51 as co-skippers, led the field as high scoring team for the day. Robert S. Bennett '50 and Suzanne W. Goynne '52 co-skipped as the other team.

The Tailor Shop

Soon To Carry Bridgewater
Wools; Skirts and Jackets
Made to Order; Hand-Knit
Sweaters, Socks, Mittens
Drapes and Slipcovers
80 MAIN STREET

WANT LAUNDRY WORK

have new Westinghouse dryer
which saves time and does
excellent work

—Weekly Work Preferred—

CALL DOROTHY PAULINO
41 Weybridge Street
Phone 452-W

PILGRIM FARMS INN

BRISTOL, VERMONT

EXCELLENT ROOMS
SUPERB FOOD

Open Every Day Except Tuesdays, All Year
Reservations Appreciated Tel. Bristol 1322

SWEET CIDER AT MILL IN CORNWALL

Fresh Every Day. Call At Noon Or
After 4 P.M. Open All Day Saturday and Sunday.

Delivered In Quantities

DONALD J. MURRAY
Cornwall Tel. 9-9

BEN FRANKLIN

Your Complete
Variety Store

6 Main St.—Middlebury

VERMONT DRUG INC.

"The Rexall Store"

Middlebury, Vermont
Tel. 180

Parker & Sheaffer Fountain Pens

Arden, Yardley, Coty, Cara Nome, Shulton, Revlon, Evening in Paris Toiletries

Buxton Bill Folds & Key Cases

Whitman Refrigerated Candy Dept.

Lovell & Covell Candy Cupboard

Rustcraft Greeting Cards

Hood's Ice Cream
Special—Butter Pecan



CARTMELL'S GARAGE
James R. Cartmell, Prop.
Phone 127-W Middlebury, Vt.

24 HOUR POWER WRECKER SERVICE
GOODYEAR AND MOBIL TIRES

The Snack Bar

Monday thru Friday: 8-1, 2.30-10

Saturday: 8-5.30

Sunday: 9-12, 3-10

BENJAMIN BROTHERS, CLEANING AND PRESSING

Dormitory Agents

Painter	Marshall Figgatt	Forest W. Janet Valentine
Starr	Jack White	Battell Lois Schawaroch
	Bill Smith	Pearsons Anne Nichols
Gifford	Bob Shadick	Hillcrest Rosalind McPeake
	Ken Coleburn	Chateau Barbara Oetjen
Forest E.	Che Tewksbury	Hillside Barbara Whitney
	Hepburn Betty Nelson	

AGAIN—BY POPULAR DEMAND!

This Sunday Night

BUFFET SUPPERS

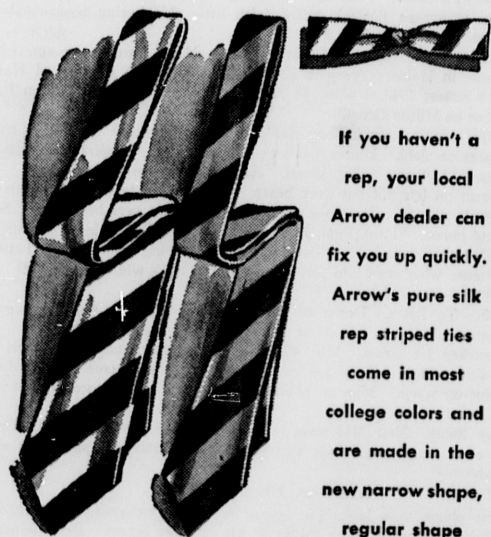
also

Friday Night Specials

MIDDLEBURY INN

Reservations—333

EVERY MAN HAS A REP!



If you haven't a
rep, your local
Arrow dealer can
fix you up quickly.
Arrow's pure silk
rep striped ties
come in most
college colors and
are made in the
new narrow shape,
regular shape
and bows.
\$2

REGULAR
SHAPE

NEW
SHAPE

DO CLOTHES MAKE THE MAN? Write for your free copy of "The What, When and Wear of Men's Clothing." College Dept., Cluett, Peabody & Co., Inc., 10 E. 40th St., N. Y. 16, N. Y.

ARROW SHIRTS

TIES • UNDERWEAR • HANDKERCHIEFS • SPORTS SHIRTS

Vacation Supplement . . .

Hit the books two miles above sea level, live on a ghost-town campus, hunt deer for scholastic credit, fish virgin lakes, ski in July, mix them all together, flavor with a dash of bronco busting and you have, ready to serve, the summer escapades of Barry Walker '50.

Barry spent the initial six weeks of vacation in the Colorado Rockies studying biology with a field laboratory group of thirty-five students. Located 10,500 feet in the mountains and eight miles from the nearest inhabited village the group made Gothic, a delapidated silver rush town abandoned about 1890, their headquarters.

Part of the course included shooting deer so that the group could study, at first hand, various deer diseases. Barry fished often in the virgin lakes and streams where one throws back a trout as small as twelve inches. His biggest catch was a sixteen-inch German brown trout.

Another catch, not so pleasant, was a case of the Rocky Mountain Spotted Fever, fatal in 95% of cases if the necessary shots are not procured in time. Luckily for Barry they were.

One weekend at the Gunnison (Colo.) Cattlemen's Day Rodeo Barry cast his

lot in the bronco busting competition. Barry now can testify that rodeos are on the level at least as far as he's concerned. After a hectic ride of four grueling seconds he and the horse parted company, Barry going over the horse's head.

To conclude the summer Barry hitchhiked wherever rides would take him. Thus is explained his unusual itinerary which was, in the following order, Colorado, Salt Lake City, Sacramento, Tijuana (Mexico), Albuquerque, San Francisco, Tacoma, Butte, Yellowstone, and Denver. His thumbing philosophy is revealed in the incident at Salt Lake City when after attempting, in vain, for three hours to get a ride towards Tacoma he crossed the highway and in five minutes landed a lift in the opposite direction to Sacramento.

Big Game

This summer found Wally Hubbard '50 gandy dancing on an Alaska Railroad section gang working between Anchorage and Fairbanks. He flew out in June, and while there he lived in section houses in the middle of the Alaska range in view of Mount McKinley and the Nenana River.

The district in which Wally lived was

overrun with big game, and when the rains set in earnest, Wally turned out to be big game himself for the oversized mosquitoes of the area who took to him and his four bottles of citronella like a bear takes to honey.

About August 15, he flew to Seattle on a "non-scheduled, non-engine flight," and then hitchhiked to Chicago. On the way east, a motorist left him sitting in the middle of the desert in Wyoming equipped with one box of cheese crackers and no water.

Wally rounded out the summer by touring the northeast with Jimmy Lynch's Death Dodgers troupe.

◆
**Get Your
LEVIS' AND DUNGAREES
at
ABRAM'S DEPARTMENT STORE**
◆

JUST ARRIVED

A New Complete Line Of
Lamp Shades—All Colors
More Desk Pads

ALWAYS SOMETHING NEW

For Most of Your Needs Go To The . . .

UNITED 5c AND \$1 STORE
"It Pays You To Pay Us A Visit"

STUDENTS—NOW OPEN FOR BUSINESS

SELF SERVICE AND HOME SERVICE LAUNDRY

Your Entire Week's Wash Done
Automatically While You Shop
Bendix Machines—Wet or Dry

Men's Shirts a Specialty—Washed and Ironed With Care

Scarfs and Kerchiefs

All Colors—All Kinds

THE GREY SHOP

ADMIRAL COMBINATION RADIO PHONOGRAPH
Plays 33, 45 and 78 RPM Records Only \$69.95

ADMIRAL & MOTOROLA RADIOS \$14.95 to \$29.95

SHEAFFER & ESTABROOK FOUNTAIN PENS

RICH'S VARIETY STORE

61 Main Street

Middlebury, Vermont

Visit Our Curtain Shop

CURTAINS
PLASTIC DRAPES
DRAPERY MATERIALS
TAFFETA
LOOPED PILE RUGS

THE PAINT SHOP

A. C. Taber Co.

E. T. LANGEVIN, Prop.

'Admirable Crichton' Rehearsals Begin; Director Chooses Cast From Try-Outs

Rehearsals have begun for *The Admirable Crichton* by Sir James M. Barrie which will be presented at the Playhouse on November 16, 17, 18 and 19. Eric T. Volkert, associate professor of drama will direct the play with Anna Sherwood '50 as his assistant.

Barrie's satire on the British nobility, first presented in 1902, held something new for the English playgoer of the period who was accustomed to society plays and melodramas. *The Admirable Crichton* which depicts common human frailties in an amusing and interesting fashion has the same timeless quality as *Peter Pan* and *A Kiss For Cinderella*.

The cast was chosen by Mr. Volkert as the result of competitive try-outs held on Wednesday and Thursday of last week.

Lord Loam, a pompous British nobleman will be played by William Sommers '50. His impeccable butler, Crichton, will be played by Warren L. Frost '50. The

three bored and lazy daughters are Lady Mary, played by Virginia Calhoun Frost '50, Lady Agatha, played by Nancy Vogt '50 and Lady Catherine played by Elsbeth Wright '50. George Boublik '50, has the role of the Honorable Ernest Wooley, nephew of Lord Loam, and Don Axim '51 is to be the Rev. John Treherne, the mild mannered minister. Tweeny, the between stairs maid is played by Margaret Groff '52 and Thomas Skelton '50 will appear as Lord Brocklehurst. The role of Lady Brocklehurst, a domineering old woman, is held by Patricia Chamberlain '53.

Other members of the cast are: William Martin, instructor in drama and speech, Donald Baker '50, Henry Gross '50, Anna Sherwood '50, Joan Weber '52, Nancy Harscheid '52, Sally Holcomb '52, Jean Keith '52, Martha Peck '52, Robert Anhalt '53, William Platka '53, Robert Hazeltine '53.

Attention Girls!

Midd Blazers

On Sale

Watch Bulletin Boards

CARYL ENTWISTLE

The Waybury Inn

EAST MIDDLEBURY

BRING YOUR FAMILY AND FRIENDS
FOR LUNCHEON OR DINNER

For Reservations Phone Midd. 366

STAR BOWLING ALLEY

For Your Fall Enjoyment
Bowl Every Day Till Midnight
Best Of Service

6 ALLEYS

Welcome Back And Best Of Luck

for a

Successful College Year

CASWELL'S GARAGE



DOG TEAM TAVERN

Open

Breakfast	Lunch	Dinner
8 to 11	12 to 2	6 to 8
from 50c to \$1.00	50c to \$1.50	\$1.50 to \$2.00

RESERVATIONS APPRECIATED

Transportation furnished for parties of 6 or more

NAYLOR'S TAXI

Phone 500

Day or Night Service

PHOTO FINISHING

At Its Best

Complete stock of
FILMS

GOVE'S

TRUCKING



C. P. BENSON

Phone 582-W

Anywhere

HUNGRY?



Fine Food at
THE PARK DINER

DOC'S SHOP

We Expect To Run
FOOTBALL AND WORLD
SERIES
on
TELEVISION

JUST ARRIVED

400 Pairs
of
Odd Trousers

FARRELLS

Library Losses

(Continued from page 1)

seldom granted to students of colleges of comparative size, and which Middlebury students now enjoy.

The installation of a turnstile, where all books in possession would be checked, presents several inconveniences also. Both measures would necessitate extra staff work. In the event of additional employment, money from the library budget might be necessarily diverted from the purchasing of books. Crowded conditions, already present, would be accentuated.

According to Mrs. Margaret W. Fayer, college librarian, steps already undertaken by the staff include the removal of library privileges from known offenders and the installation of a sign at the door to remind students to have their books stamped, under the assumption that some loss has been due to absent-mindedness. The recovery of 40 volumes by maids last summer shows that student negligence is an important factor.

The current situation is being brought forcibly to the attention of the freshmen in the classes of Lawrence B. Leighton, assistant professor of contemporary civilization, and by Mrs. Fayer in the library lectures in order to prevent further losses. Measures are being taken to secure co-operation of upperclassmen, who have created the present dilemma.

NEW ENGLAND COLOR STUDIO

Color Film For Foliage

TWIN CEDAR GIFT SHOP

17 College Street
Vermont Quality Gifts

SUDBURY INN

and its

CROWBAR

Offer You The
Best In
Country Hospitality
At All Seasons

ROUTE 30
17 Miles South of
Middlebury

Phone Hubbardton 15-3
for reservations



Keystone
OF LOVELINESS
Beautiful designs, careful
workmanship, finest quality
found in genuine Orange
Blossom rings by Traub.
Orange Blossom

F. J. PRESTON AND SON
Registered Jeweler—American Gem Society
17 Upper Church Street
Burlington, Vermont

Shumway, B. Pike Announce Details Of Poster Contest

Details of the Winter Carnival Poster Contest have been announced by George A. Shumway '50 and Barbara M. Pike '51, co-chairmen of the Carnival publicity committee.

Not more than three colors may be used, and all entries must be on 17" x 22" white paper. The following words must be included on the poster: Carnival (or Winter Carnival), Middlebury College, Vermont, and February 23-25. All entries must be turned in to either of the co-chairmen by Saturday, November 15, in order to insure printing of the winning poster by Christmas.

The posters will be judged on the basis of their simplicity, clarity and eye catching qualities. The winner will receive a Winter Carnival combination ticket and a Carnival Ball ticket.

Paper for the posters is available at the college print shop free of charge.

Calendar

Thursday, Oct. 6
7.30 p.m.—Student Action Assembly, Munroe 303
7.30-10.00 p.m.—Black Panthers Rehearsal, North Lounge
Friday, Oct. 7
4.30 p.m.—Women's Forum, Forest Rec.
7.00 p.m.—Christian Association, North Lounge
Saturday, Oct. 8
1.30 p.m.—Alchemist Club Outing, Lake Dunmore
Overnight hike to Pleiad Camp
Overnight to Breadloaf Ski Cabin
8.00 p.m.—Blue Key dance, McCullough Gym
Alpha Sigma Psi house dance
Alpha Tau Omega house dance
DU, Chi Psi, Phi Kappa Tau dance, DU house
Sigma Phi Epsilon dance
Theta Chi, KDR dance, KDR house
Sunday, Oct. 9
8.30 a.m.—Day hike to Lake Pleiad and Silent Cliff
7.00 p.m.—SEPC, North Lounge
8.00 p.m.—Coffee for Spanish faculty, Hillside
Tuesday, Oct. 11
4.45 p.m.—Pan-Hellenic reception, Pearsons living room
Wednesday, Oct. 12
Sorority open houses

SAM'S BARBER SHOP

offers
Free haircut to every football
player who makes a
touchdown

MARY LINCOLN OLD FASHIONED CANDY

90c a pound

Eagan's Cut Rate

also

FAVORITE BLENDS OF TOBACCO
NEW LINE OF MIDD. STUFFED ANIMALS

Cheering Sections

(Continued from page 1)

the Middlebury section. Copies of these cards will be made available at the Alumni Relations Office and Campus office, Student Union Building, to students and faculty members who plan to attend any of the out-of-town games. Cards for use at the Hamilton game in Clinton, N. Y. on October 8 are already on hand. The total number in each party who are to be covered by the tickets should be signed up in the Alumni Office to make it possible to reserve an adequate block of seats. Those admitted to the special Middlebury section will pay only the general admission charge, including tax.

For Taxi Service—

MARK TURNER

Phone 64

Rev. H. Van Dusen To Speak Sunday

The Rev. Henry Van Dusen, D.D., president of Union Theological Seminary in New York City, will be the speaker at junior-senior vespers on Sunday, October 9. Dr. Van Dusen is a well-known speaker to Middlebury chapel audiences.

Rev. Van Dusen was graduated Phi Beta Kappa from Princeton University, Summa Cum Laude from Union Theological Seminary, and obtained his Ph.D. from Edinburgh University.

Dr. Van Dusen has contributed to such periodicals as the *Saturday Evening Post*, the *Atlantic Monthly*, *The Reader's Digest*, and *Life*. Two of his more recent books are "They Found the Church There" and "World Christianity: Yesterday, Today and Tomorrow."

THE NATIONAL BANK OF MIDDLEBURY

Over A Century Of Service With-
out A Loss To Any Depositor

PAQUETTE'S TAXI SERVICE

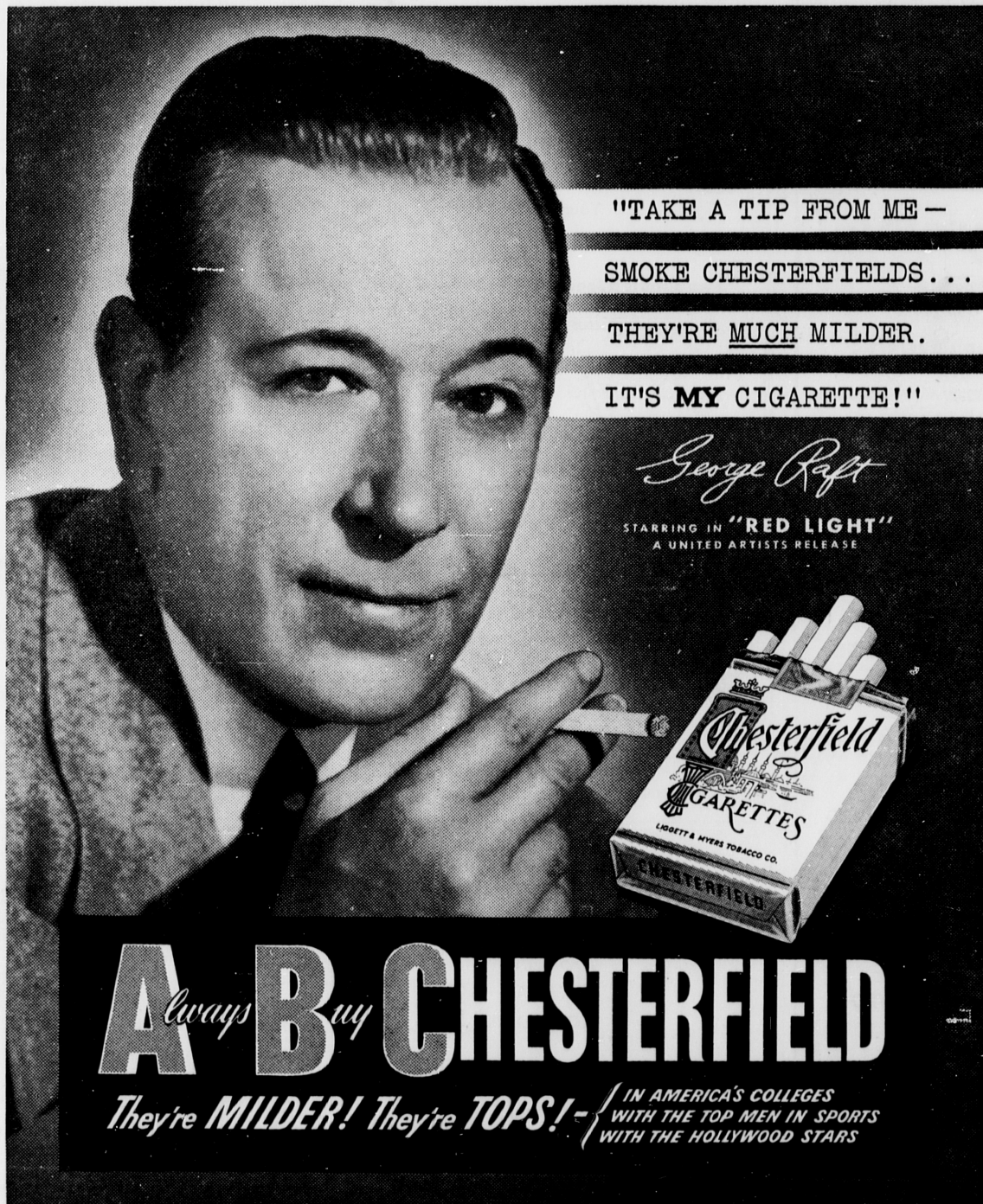
60 North Pleasant Street
Middlebury, Vermont

is operated by

CARL of the snack bar

24 hour service

tel. 283-W



"TAKE A TIP FROM ME —
SMOKE CHESTERFIELDS...
THEY'RE MUCH Milder.
IT'S MY CIGARETTE!"

George Raft
STARRING IN "RED LIGHT"
A UNITED ARTISTS RELEASE

Always Buy CHESTERFIELD

They're Milder! They're TOPS! — IN AMERICA'S COLLEGES
WITH THE TOP MEN IN SPORTS
WITH THE HOLLYWOOD STARS

Copyright 1949, LOQUETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.